

DEATH OF MRS. RIVES.

On Monday morning a dispatch was received from Eureka by A. S. Thompson, from Judge Rives, announcing the death of Mrs. Rives, who breathed her last at half-past eight o'clock that morning. The news took our residents by surprise, as they were not aware that Mrs. Rives was dangerously ill. The Judge and his daughter had the sincere sympathy of his numerous friends in this vicinity. In mentioning Mrs. Rives' death, the Eureka Sentinel says: Eureka was startled and shocked yesterday morning by the news that Mrs. Judge Rives was dead. It had not been known generally that her illness was so serious a matter as to cause apprehension of her death, though for the last three or four days she had been very low and slowly sinking. Early after midnight, yesterday morning, her wasted strength was fatally taxed by the premature birth of a child—a little daughter—beautifully formed and lying as an angel in her by its mother's side, fit companion of her on the journey hence into the unknown beyond. Mrs. Rives had been indisposed for a good while, but had been confined by her last spell of illness—a gastric fever with typhoid symptoms—about a month, when, yesterday morning, between 8 and 9 o'clock her distress ended. The half-hour school bell, at 8:30 o'clock, tolled in unison with her slow breathings which seemed to end with the last melancholy sound it emitted. Singular and curious incident. Many children overflowing with life called to labor, and one spirit, still young, but tired, called away to rest—a weird and solemn sound the clang of a pining bell. The deceased, nee Frederica Hazen, was born in King's County, New Brunswick, Oct. 26, 1854. A large circle of friends are saddened by her untimely demise. Hardly more than in the bud of womanhood, she is taken irrevocably from those who know not what to do without her. She was good and kind and bright. Lovely in features and form and gifted with unusual grace of manner and expression, there was a charm in her presence which delighted all. In another sphere for superior beings she ought to be happy. May she sleep well and either not wake, or else wake to a realization of things better than those of the capricious and painful present upon which she has turned her back quietly but forever. Mrs. Rives leaves a husband, the Judge, and charming, little Maude, and a mother and brother, both in Eureka. Their feelings over the bereavement need not be referred to. Miss Maude does not yet know that her mother is dead. On account of her severe and threatening illness it has been thought unsafe to break the terrible news to her yet. She will doubtless feel disappointed, so profound and intense is the love she bore for her mother, that she too had not been summoned away to rest by the school bell yesterday morning.

GOOD HUNTING GROUNDS.—As a number of the boys are now suffering from an attack of Nimrod sport and are making trips to Condor Canyon, where there are nothing but duck, wildcat and coyotes, we would suggest to them to take a trip to Panguitch Lake, where such game as deer and bear abound. There they would have good sport tackling the bear in hand-to-hand encounters. And if they did not wish to indulge in such sport after getting into that country, they might amuse themselves slaughtering the sheep of the church herd, placing the destructive work on the bears.

BIO POTATOES.—Uncle Jim Pierson, while returning from his Utah trip, was presented at Shoal Creek, by Bishop Terry, with a sack of potatoes. After arriving in town the potatoes were weighed and counted, and they averaged two pounds each. The Bishops in Utah are forced to raise big potatoes for they have so many wives to feed.

At the Mendha mine the damage caused the shaft by the late fire has all been repaired. A whim has been placed on the shaft and the hoisting of debris commenced. In a couple of days everything will be in readiness for hoisting ore. The connection has been made by a tunnel from the shaft to the winze where the ore is.

A FINE STALLION.—While in Utah Jim Pierson purchased a fine young iron-gray stallion. Although but two years of age, it weighs 1,200 pounds. It is as fine a breeding horse as we have seen in this country. It is just as well to have a good breed of stock as scrub. Good horses can always be disposed of at fair figures.

Most of our citizens are of the belief that the sugar-loaf peak standing out in the valley, about 95 miles due north, in White Pine county, is Jeff Davis Peak. This is a mistake. Jeff Davis Peak lies to the northeast of sugar-loaf peak and cannot be seen from Pioche.

EXPERTS.—Messrs. Robinson and Bullock of Eureka, in company with George Rives, arrived in Pioche on Thursday evening and left for Pennsylvania District next morning for the purpose of examining the Klingensmith mine.

HAGGERTY & BARTON have all their large teams in trim and they are now engaged in hauling coal and ore to the Day furnace at Bristol.

BULLIONVILLE AND PANACA DOTS

Brother Findlay is quite lame with rheumatism.

The concentrating tables will shut down in a few days.

Mrs. Alonzo Heaps presented her lord and master with a baby girl, on Tuesday.

An organ belonging to Supt. F. Godbe was raffled off at Bullionville, last week, for \$100. Alonzo Heaps was the lucky man, having thrown forty-seven.

Word comes from across the line that our venerable friend, Capt. Cardin, has spliced on to a buxom young widow over at Cedar. The Capt. will make a rattling Bishop.

Miss Tannie Atchison arrived in our village Tuesday evening from Silver Reef. Miss Tannie is much improved in health and will take her old position as belle of the village.

We have been informed by a party, lately up from Arizona, that times are lively around Prescott, several large smelters being in course of erection for the reduction of copper ores.

The Bullion boys intend giving a grand ball in their village when the furnace shuts down. It will be the first and last of the season, and from the preparations that are being made and the interest taken in it by all, it will be sure to be a success.

We were listening to Brother Quartz Sparks the other evening telling what he saw while on his late mission to Eureka and elsewhere. And we are sorry to state, that owing to his evil associations while abroad, he has gotten so that he lies like a Gentle. For shame, old man.

We learn that brother Gentry, who has had the contract of hauling tailings to the B. S. Company's furnace for over a year, will be extremely fortunate if he gets out of the business without losing his teams. Another example, Mr. RECORD, of the simplicity of our people when brought in contact with the wily Gentiles.

The toot of the B. S. Company's whistle, that for the past three years has disturbed the slumbers of our people and the ungodly Bullionvillians, and called to work some fifty employees and put in motion as many more, will be heard for the last time some morning of the coming week, as everything that can be profitably concentrated is cleaned up around the old tailing pits.

There is quite a little excitement at Clover Valley over the discovery of a rich prospect in the Bull Valley country by old man Crow. The ledge is represented to be six feet in width, with strata of rich ore running through it from the thickness of a knife blade to an inch. We were shown one of those pieces during the week, that assayed \$5,500 per ton.

Charley O'Neil reports a reckless slaughter of ducks in Condor Canyon last Sunday, by a party of Pioche hunters. After the party became tired of dropping the blue-tails and mallards, they inaugurated a go-as-you-please race after a roadrunner, and although that nimble bird outwinded them at first, they eventually secured its capture by emptying their shotguns into its carcass.

DECLARED HIMSELF.—On last Wednesday evening, from the rostrum at the corner of Main and Meadow Valley streets, the "Red Eagle" declared himself as the independent candidate of both political parties for the State Senate. The "Red Eagle" is making some of the aspirants of both parties for that position feel a little unhealthy.

The revival held at Silver Reef a short time ago by the Gentile missionaries is said to be the means of doing good work. Quite a number of the old Piochers there professed religion, among whom were Polleys, Miller, Rice, Hoag. Even Bob Lund at one time entertained the idea of shedding the Mormon yoke and trying to get to heaven.

Mrs. JESSIE FITZGERALD left on Wednesday for Salt Lake, where she will remain with Mrs. Loomis for several days, thence go to Washington Territory, where she will reside with her adopted daughter, Mrs. Whetzel.

Men in search of employment keep arriving at Bristol. There is no chance for obtaining employment there for the present. It will probably be two months yet before the furnace will start up.

LOUIS JACOBS was up from the Reef during the week visiting his parents. His mustache has grown so large and heavy that his old acquaintances did not at first recognize him.

SEPT. GRIM is busy pushing the affairs of the Day Company. Day mine ore bodies are looking fine and teams are hauling ore to the furnace at Bristol.

J. NESBITT & Bro on Wednesday got in a large stock of dry-goods, such as worsted goods, calico and ginghams, stockings, etc., etc.

MARRIAGE may be a lottery, but those who take chances in it never draw blanks—though many wished they had.

For cheap, durable and heavy winter clothing go to I. Hyman's. He keeps the best to be had.

DURING the past two weeks there have been a large number of outsiders in Pioche.

Mrs. HAMBY returned from Silver Reef last Saturday.

I HAVE to thank my customers for the many orders received during the past week. I am glad to have merited their continued confidence. I have simply this to state: I now have the largest and best stock of groceries in Lincoln county—am prepared to fill wholesale or retail orders—the smallest attended to with as much care as the largest. My goods are first-class—my prices are, as always, at the bottom of the market. I refer to my customers for the truth of the above statement. Staples are just now lower than ever before in Pioche, and the chances are favorable to a rise in prices. Those who would study economy are advised to buy within a few days, as an advance is apt to occur at any time, and when it comes, it will come as the decline came—WITHOUT NOTICE. Do not delay your orders till too late or you may then pay higher prices. All prices subject to advance or decline, without notice. Respectfully,
J. POJADE.

ED. FREUDENTHAL left for Silver Reef on Monday, where he expects to reside for some time. We wish him the best of luck and turn him over to the merciful care and protection of Bishop Hoag, of that State, hoping that he will protect him from the snares of the wily ewe lambs under his supervision.

A ROADRUNNER was killed at Condor Canyon by Alex. Veitch. This is the first bird of the kind that has been seen so far north in the county, while in the lower part there are a number of them.

ON Sunday the infant son of Louis Sultan was circumcised by Rabbi Loevenberg, of Salt Lake City, who came to Pioche for that purpose. A few friends of the family were present.

THE freight teams came straggling in from the railroad terminus loaded with goods for our merchants the past week.

PLEASANT weather is better than nothing, but bad weather and a well-filled pocketbook is much more agreeable.

THE Fathers of Lincoln county will hold their regular monthly meeting next Monday at 1 o'clock.

THE dry clay mill will soon be compelled to close down, owing to the freezing of water at night.

E. CHAFFIE had a herd of cattle driven in from Hiko during the week and turned into Adelman's pens.

THE roads to the north are reported to be in bad condition, hence the tardy arrival of the mails.

J. EISENMANN is receiving large quantities of grain from Fahrangat Valley.

THERE is now considerable travel between Pioche and Bristol.

JOE BEHR is now established in business at Tombstone.

A HOMESTEAD entry is published this morning.

BEST thread, all sizes, at Poujade's.

Orders have been issued from the headquarters of the Northern Pacific Railroad to the effect that all the employees on trains at stations over the line must appear in uniform. A tailor is now going over the road taking measurements of the employees for their new suits, who, in order to expedite matters, sends the following dispatch to all agents: "Take off everything but your pants and shirt, and be on the platform when the train arrives, to be measured for uniform." Arriving at one of the new stations he jumped from the train, tape-line in hand, and shouted for the agent. In response to his call a handsome young lady stepped forward, accompanied by a burly six-footer, who announced that the lady was the agent, and he was her brother, and demanded an explanation of his dispatch. The tailor explained as best he could, and boarding the train telegraphed from the next station: "How many agents have you got that don't wear shirts and pants, and where are they located? Answer quick."—[Butte (M. T.) Miner.]

A black woman was brought before a magistrate for unmercifully beating her son, a saddle-colored imp, and the Judge was delivering a reprimand, when the woman broke out with "Judge, has you ever been a parent to a woolfless yellor boy like dat ar cub of mine?" "Never," ejaculated the Judge with great vehemence, getting red in the face. "Den don't talk."—[Laramie Boomerang.]

Shortly after dark on Saturday evening last, while Mrs. Jeanette Rollins, daughter of Bishop Jas. McNight, of Minersville, was returning to her home, she was violently thrown against a rack-stake, which penetrated her leg under the knee. She died from the effects of the injury five days after.—[Beaver County Record.]

It is definitely settled, says the Boise Statesman, that the recently discovered Cœur d'Alene placers are located within the boundaries of Shoshone county, Idaho. All accounts agree that the mines are rich and extensive, but all equally agree in advising prospectors to stay away until winter is over.

A resident of Wayne county, who did not approve of his son's proposed marriage with a widow of his acquaintance, secured a postponement of the ceremony, by hiding the young man's wedding clothes.

The Santa Rosa Democrat states that a dollar and a bit a ton is the price paid for picking grapes in that vicinity. An active man can pick two tons a day.

Lime water, with a small quantity of acetic acid, is said to make a good ink-eraser.

BEST thread, all sizes, at Poujade's.

SHORT SUNDAY STORIES.

[Chicago News.]

It is narrated that Solon once Awarded the prize for Virtue to a Grecian Reporter who frankly Announced that he Had not Severed his Connection with the Athens Daily Volksblatt, but had been Bounced therefrom for Incompetency.

A Dyspeptic Tarkling, being much Reviled by his Associates for his Wan and emaciated Appearance, quietly Remarked that he Would try to Find time to step Around and Shed a few Tears to their Memory the Day after Thanksgiving.

An Ass was Grazing in a mossy Meadow, who, Beholding the editor of Our loathsome Cotemporary, exclaimed: "How much Happier art thou than I!" "You speak Truly," replied the Contented brute. "It is much more comfortable to be an Ass in clover than an Ass in Journalism!"

Apollo once found his lyre in a Secluded nook. "Where have you Been so long that I have Been deprived of your Soothing Society?" he inquired. "Chide me Not too Severely, for my Dereliction carried its Punishment with it," replied the Lyre; "I have been Editing a Campaign Paper in Ohio."

A prima Donna once held Conversation with a Mule, and, falling into a Dispute, the Mule viciously cried: "You can not Sing half as Well as I." "That may be true," replied the Prima donna, "but You can not Kick as I can." Overcome by the Truth of Argument, the mule Lapsed into a Harrowing Silence.

A Precocious Child having put red Pepper upon the Stove, was requested by his Mother to step into the Library and receive a present of a new Picture Book. "Thanks, dear Mother," said the Precocious Child, "but before accompanying you, shall I not tell the hired girl to spread my Supper on the mantle-piece to-night?"

A husband, having One Night returned home Fuller than a goat, gave Promise unto his Wife of a new Dress. "And what Kind of a Dress?" ask his sagacious spouse. "A cashmere Dress," replied the husband. "Alas," cried the wife, "alas, that, Having once Started in, you Did not get Full enough for a Gros Grain!"

Notoriety is such a mania just now that a number of silly people are ready to risk their lives to attain it. The last instance is Captain Dravur, who endeavored to cross the Channel in a boat six feet long, worked by paddles constructed from two oil-cans, with pieces of cigar-cases for floats. Can anything more senseless be imagined? The foolish man came in for a good ducking, and in return has had the pleasure of seeing his name in large letters on the posters of newspapers. I suppose, therefore, that we shall have emulators of his "fame" endeavoring to cross the Channel in a teacup or on a dozen cigar-boxes.—[London Truth.]

"Yes," said the young man, "I made my tailor knock off \$5 on the price of the suit before I ordered it. I thought it was better not to owe so much money, and I guess he finally came to look at it in a similar light. He doubtless made up his mind that it was better to lose \$45 than \$50, which was where his head was level."—[Lowell Citizen.]

Wives ought really to be more careful about telling all the truth to their husbands. "Why do you start so whenever I come into the room?" asked a brusque man of his better half. "It is only my nerves, my poor nerves," she replied, "which are so very weak that I am startled by every stupid thing I see."

A Chinese placard posted over the Younman provinces next to Tonquin gives this interesting information: "The Europeans do not belong to the human race. They are descended from monkeys and geese; besides, they much resemble monkeys." No European who believes the Darwinian theory can find any fault with the statement.

The money of Tonquin is made of lead, and very bad lead at that. The coins are thin disks strung on twine, and for a gold or silver piece the traveler receives more of them in exchange than he can carry away. A lady going shopping is followed by a coolie who carries her purse and groans under the load.

Toad raising is a profitable Austrian industry. The creatures are produced for the London market, where they are sold for \$15 or \$20 per hundred, and are bought by gardeners and agriculturists for use in destroying obnoxious insects.

There is high authority for the statement that Humbert believes himself to be the last King of Italy, and looks forward to seeing his son living in a Republic and has educated him with that possibility in mind.

A Republican caucus in Boston the other night solemnly declared by resolution that the Mayor was "clay in the hands of the skeleton behind the door."

Tilden's friends have set to work to defeat Butler in Massachusetts. They fear his rising importance as a Presidential candidate.

The wise man studies his fellow men; the fool has no time to study others; his entire energies are bent upon displaying his own folly.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BEHOLD!!

PRICES DOWN TO REDUCTION. IN ACCORDANCE with the Times.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Breakfast Bacon, 10 cts. per pound.

Choice Sugar-Cured Ham, 10 cts. per pound.

Choice Boneless Codfish, 10 cts. per pound.

Choice Flour, \$3.50 per 100 pounds.

Crushed Sugar, 6 1-2 pounds for \$1.

Table Fruit, \$1 per dozen cans.

Pie Fruit, \$2 per dozen cans.

Chicago Cream Cheese, 95 cts. per pound.

All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to come forward and settle their accounts immediately, for collection thereof will be legally enforced within 30 days.

D. C. CLARK.

J. EISENMANN & CO.,

MAIN STREET, POCHE, NEVADA.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

HARDWARE,

IRON, STEEL,

MILL and MINING

SUPPLIES, ROPE,

BELTING,

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NAVAL STORES,

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SASH, DOORS & BLINDS,

PAINTS & OILS,

Agricultural Implements,

STOVES, CROCKERY GLASS-

WARE, and HOUSE FURN-

ISHING GOODS.

Manufacturers of

Copper, Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware. Plumber

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HEADQUARTERS FOR COAL OIL GIANT

and Dupont Blasting Powder and Call

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WE KEEP FIRST-CLASS GOODS ONLY!

We Buy for Cash and Sell for Cash.

ONE PRICE TO ALL!

COME AND SEE

A Very Choice Selection of Groceries

Etc., Sold Cheap for Cash, at

J. NESBITT & BRO.,

Corner of Main & Lagoon Street

(Two Story Fire-proof Building)

Pioche - - - Nevada.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALERS IN

Groceries, Provisions

AND

General Merchandise.

Importers of

Wines,

Liquors,

Cigars and

Tobaccoes.

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS!

Boots & Shoes.

GRAIN and FLOUR constantly on

hand.

Also a Fine Assortment of

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE AND

CUTLERY.

Goods delivered free of charge to any portion

of the city. Give us a call before purchasing

elsewhere as we are preparing to sell out at very

reasonable prices.

PHILADELPHIA BREWERY,

Main Street, Pioche.

Louis Kleine, Proprietor,

IS FURNISHING A SUPERIOR ARTICLE

OF

Lager Beer

In Quantities to suit, at the Lowest

Rates.

Adjoining Camps Supplied on

SHORT NOTICE.

Occa week in your own town. Terms and a full

cutt free. Address H. HALLSTEDT & Co.,

Portland, Maine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BRISTOL HOTEL,

BRISTOL, NEVADA,

MRS. LEHIGH,

PROPRIETRESS.

—O—

THIS HOTEL HAS BEEN NEATLY AND

Newly Refitted and its doors are again

opened for a share of public patronage. It is

one of the most comfortable and best kept

hotels in Eastern Nevada.

—O—

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Will Always be Supplied with the

Best in the Market.

Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's

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LINES.

CARRYING

U. S. MAIL and WELLS, FARGO &

CO.'S EXPRESS.

STAGES LEAVE POCHE DAILY FOR

Silver Reef, Beaver, and terminus of Utah

Southern R.R.

Pioche, direct to Milford, \$20

Via Silver Reef, - - - \$27

TRI-WEEKLY STAGE LINE

—FROM—

POCHE

—TO—

EUREKA

Leaving Pioche Mondays, Wednesdays

and Fridays for BRISTOL, WARD, HAMILTON

and CHERRY CREEK, connecting at Eureka

with daily stages (Sundays excepted) for

MOORE, HOT CREEK, TIBBO and BELMONT,

making direct connection at Belmont on Tues-